Hidden Fear

Rick Wright

Hidden Fear
Why do we feel this adult pain
And hold these secrets that don't belong?
This loneliness has no place with us
The silence grows, it has no place with life
You outward joy holds back the fears
Which deepen inside of us
We travel all alone
And carry the guilt of those who disappear
Our childlike hopes,
In disarray
This pain no child should feel
We disappear